

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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Even This Shall Pass Away

Once in Persia reigned a king,
Who upon his signet ring
Graved a maxim true and wise,
Which, if held before his eyes,
Gave him counsel at a glance;
Solemn words, and thus are they,
"Even this shall pass away."

Trains of camels through the sand
Brought him gems from Samarcand;
Plains of galleys through the seas
Brought him pearls to match with these;
But he counted not as gain
Treasures of the mine or main;
"What is wealth?" the king would say;
"Even this shall pass away."

In the revels of his court,
At the zenith of the sport,
When the palms of all his guests
Turned with clapping at his jests,
He, amid his flims and wine,
Cried, "Oh, loving friends of mine,
Pleasure comes, but not to stay—
Even this shall pass away."

Fighting on a furious field,
Once a javelin pierced his shield;
Soldiers, with a loud lament,
Bore him bleeding to his tent;
Grooming from his tortured side,
"Pain is hard to bear," he cried,
"But with patience, day by day,
Even this shall pass away."

Towering in the public square,
Twenty cubits in the air,
Rose his statue carved in stone;
Then the king, disguised, unknown,
Stood before his sculptured name,
Musing meekly, "What is fame?
Fame is but a slow decay,
Even this shall pass away."

Struck with palsy, sore and old
Waiting at the Gate of Gold,
Said he, with his dying breath:
"Life is done, but what is death?"
Then, in answer to the king,
Fell a sunbeam on his ring,
Shining by a heavenly ray,
"Even this shall pass away."

SOLID IVORY

By George C. Lane

The work on the east approach for the new drawbridge over the Norwalk River was nearly done. One of the powerful lighters of the Norwalk and Northern Railway was pulling out of the deep river mud the piles of the ice breaker on the upstream side of the old structure, which was still in use for all traffic over the road.

Standing on a flat car on the new approach, Terrence Leannmaster was busily stowing the piles as they swung toward him at the end of the steel cable. It was hard work, for many of the piles came to him mud end first, and the wind, which was blowing half a gale, was bitter cold.

From his window on the lighter in the river below, Grogan, the engineer, was continually bawling complaints at Terrence. Leannmaster was making harder work of stowing and casting off the chain than an old hand at the business would have made. He had been in America several weeks without employment, and in his desperation at finding nothing to do, had finally screwed up his courage to take a job with the bridge gang, although he scarcely knew the name of one tool from another. It looked doubtful whether he could hold the job—and certain it was that he would go if Grogan had his way.

"For the love of Mike, git up there and help that pup stow them piles!" he shouted to a man who was working a crosscut saw on the deck of the lighter. "Solid ivory, that's what his dome is, all right."

"Make allowances, can't ye?" replied Nels Andersen, with a wink at Grogan as he started up the ladder. "He's only a trifle thick."

"Thick, did ye say? Solid ivory, that's what!" bawled Grogan in disgust.

Another pile was being hoisted from the river, and the giant derrick boom was swinging in toward Leannmaster, who waited for it with feet braced and outstretched arms. The chain that held the pile was made fast about midway of its length; the flat car on the track was high above the water. Above the groan and squeal of the derrick, he heard the screech of a locomotive whistle.

When the pile was ten feet or so below him its upward progress suddenly ceased. With a jerk the hoisting engine had come to a stop. Leannmaster looked down toward the lighter. There was evidently some trouble in the engine room; Leannmaster could barely make out through the grimy glass front that Grogan was bending over some one on the floor.

With a long-drawn screech the big locomotive of a fast express rushed along the west approach of the old drawbridge. Sparks were flying from the wheels of the coaches as the engineer applied the brakes in a pretense of heading the twenty mile speed-limit signs.

Leannmaster's glance shifted to the suspended pile. The muddy end was swinging toward him; the other end was slowly but surely swinging over toward the tracks of the old drawbridge, which was twelve feet lower than the new bridge. There was no superstructure to stop the pile; both the east and the west approaches of the old bridge were supported on piles; a middle pier of masonry supported the draw. If the pile missed striking the locomotive, it could hardly miss striking one or another of the coaches at the level of the windows.

Anderson, too, saw the danger, and his shout of warning to the engineer of the lighter mingled with Leannmaster's yell; but the men might as well have tried to attract the attention of the unsuspecting passengers of the train. The roar of the coach wheels and the screeching blasts of the locomotive whistle drowned their voices. Grogan was still away from the window of the lighter.

Closer and closer swung the pile toward the approaching express. Could the train possibly pass in safety?

Leannmaster held his breath as he asked himself the question. The big locomotive was almost abreast of him. He glanced hurriedly round in the hope of seeing a pole or a long stick—something with which to fend off the pile; but there was nothing.

Then the end of the pile struck the locomotive tender, and the force of the impact sent the pile swinging violently back toward Leannmaster and Anderson, who were watching helplessly. It began to swing again toward the express, more swiftly this time and with greater impetus. One, two, three of the cars slipped by unscathed. There were six more coaches still to pass.

In another few seconds the heavy pile would crash through a window. Would it derail the rest of the train and send the coaches with their passengers to the river beneath?

Leannmaster took one hurried look at the icy timbers floating in the river, forty feet below where he stood. On the deck of the lighter workmen were gesticulating wildly. One of them was running toward the engine room.

Without another instant of hesitation Leannmaster, with arms and legs outstretched, jumped straight for the muddy end of the swinging pile, ten feet beneath him. He struck it squarely, and, although the fact that the pile beneath him slightly broke the force of his fall, the wind was knocked from him. Instantly he wrapped his arms and legs about the muddy, slippery surface. Looking along the timber, he saw the upturned end barely miss the next to the last of the coaches as it rose above them.

Lower and lower sank Leannmaster's end until finally it struck straight up and down. Exerting all his strength, Leannmaster clung on with arms legs. His chest pained him miserably as he drew breath.

He realized that he was slipping that he could not keep his hold on the slimy surface; but the thought that he had averted a bad accident afforded him some comfort even in that moment of peril. He managed to worm his hands out of his mittens and dug his nails into the wood; but inch by inch and perceptibly faster he was slipping toward the end.

"Hey, Grogan! Grogan!" yelled Anderson with all his lungs.

Another workman on the lighter dashed into the engine room. Relief would come in a few seconds, Leannmaster told himself, as he clawed the pile with his fingers.

But why—why did they not lower him to the lighter? Was it a new form of joke they were playing on him—the greenhorn? Then he remembered that something had gone wrong in the engine room. The hoisting gear was probably out of order.

Clenching his teeth, he closed his eyes and waited for the dreaded fall. Presently his legs were dangling below the end of the pile. With a final, frantic effort he renewed his clutch on the slippery surface. But the strength seemed to have left his torn finger; the next instant he was falling—falling to the floating planks and timbers beneath. He felt a numbing, terrible jolt, and the water closed over his head. Instinctively he began to stroke upward. A

OREGON.

The ways of a matchmaker are dark and mysterious, Bret Harte might well have truly said. You will understand my bachelor self is troubled by designs on the part of a pair of meddling friends.

When one man complains that the coffee is salty, and two other men drink it down, it is a sign the first one is a husband, and the other two are gentlemen.

Deer sometimes come into the orchards and farm yards in Oregon. Chinese and Hungarian pheasants feed with farm poultry. Song birds are becoming numerous, and the bush concerts entice one away from the fireplace and the movies. They come to the window sill for bread crumbs. Ernest Harold Baynes would appreciate Oregon, for its friendliness with and care of birds. In a few years wild birds will be as common in the haunts of men as pigeons and as fearless.

Keep your tools in shape. Labor and time cost more than the repairs good work is almost impossible with poor tools. Money spent on good tools earns interest.

Last week a doe passed by me within 100 feet. One leg was disabled, and it trotted along on three under the fence into the woods, where it will hide and nurse the wound. This is seven miles outside of Portland.

The 500 club met at the Divine home, May 4th. A full attendance was had—about 550! (?)

Businessmen take full advantage of expert service. Why ranchmen, farmers and fruit men do not utilize the service of experiment stations, and their trained experts, is a mystery to me and intelligent persons. Experiment stations are run by the taxes of all citizens, and the service is free. Big corporations grab the professors with offers of more money than the state allows, and corporations are hard-headed, selfish and money-grabbing. They know the true worth and business value of expert and experienced men and women.

By the time this is in print, the annual rose festival at Portland will be in full glory. The cool moist sunny climate makes roses grow to perfection in Oregon. The riot of colors and the air-laden perfume of exquisite and universal smell, make me think there is no spot in the whole world to compare with Oregon for an earthly paradise. What a big mistake the Garden of Eden was not planted here. Bishop Warren wrote a brochure locating it in the Arctic Zone, and that is but next door over the mountains to the Pacific Coast country famed for its luxuriant growth in plant or animal.

Louis R. Divine, oldest son of Louis A. Divine, came from Spokane last week, where he has been selling farm implements. Friday, he took the license clerk to the home of Maybelle Martin, where a license for marriage was issued. After the ceremony this week, the young husband will take his bride in a Pullman compartment to her former home in Arkansas.

Patriot Henry Divine was brought back from Washington, to his son, Louis A.'s home, and will be moved to his ranch nearby to recuperate. His intellect is still bright and active.

I have received a letter from Dr. Robert Patterson, Principal of the Ohio State School for the Deaf, in which he speaks briefly of his coming retirement from the school. We all hope to see him out on the coast some time.

Take time to travel and enjoy nature at leisure. The deaf in every big center would be glad to have him out for a lecture. Many of his pupils in the west would feel proud to have him for their guest.

Jacob Garberson is out of the County Hospital, after several weeks. He finds breathing easier, and as a consequence feels younger. Being two years short of the half century in age, having been born in 1873, he appreciates the improvement in health.

Geo. Cosgrove has finally located in Jefferson in a lumber camp.

Karl Edwin Johnson has been up from Seapoose looking for work.

Claude C. Mollinger has autoed

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to Alameda, Cal. His parents sold their farm near Vancouver, and his wife and baby from Yakima have joined them.

Only three deaf-mutes are still in the Vancouver ship yards—Leslie Fowler, Ed. Spieler and Ed. Morten. Leslie Fowler will be laid off in a week.

Leslie Fowler will marry Annie Sandberg, of Seattle, June 11th.

Charlotte Coffin has been laid up with flu. Her fever went up to 105, but her naturally strong constitution will tide her over.

Geo. Schmidt, of San Francisco, is visiting in Portland.

Stonewall Harris, of Tillamook, is working as carpenter at Portland.

The father of Mrs. Bud Hastings died last week.

Jack Bertram, chicken fancier, shielded a stone at a two-legged chicken, but hit a pane. Is a stone necessary in raising poultry of either variety?

I attended the service for the deaf conducted by Mrs. Metcalf at the Church of the Strangers Sunday. The signing was clear, intelligible, simple and charming. It was Mother's Day and Rev. DuBois gave a good sermon on the theme. A good mother is a priceless treasure in the family, home and nation.

To deny yourself the privilege of a trip along the Lower Columbia River Highway, is as great an oversight as failing to view Niagara Falls. Traveling to the sea over the hard-surfaced road, leaves the tourist free to view the river and mountainsides without interference, all of which form beautiful cataraacts and silver-lined waterfalls, depicting nature in all its ever-changing scenes of color, while the mountains, covered with perpetual snow, peep from behind the valleys where civilization has long held sway.

Clakop Crest, possibly the last word in engineering construction on mother earth, is alone worth a trip from Portland. This promontory stands out in bold relief along the banks of the Columbia, like a sentinel on guard over its vast domain, twisting and turning to all points of the compass, more times than one can count, until it reaches a height of 720 feet above the Columbia River. The scene from the point discloses a panorama of beauty that must be seen to be fully appreciated. The Columbia River Valley can be seen for miles, both east and west, while the towering hills of the state of Washington unfold a picture such as only nature can paint.

Cannon Beach is the last word in scenic beauty. Possibly no other place in the broad expanse of the Pacific affords a more rugged background, whiter surf, more silvery streams, wooded hills and rock-bound coast, than the famous spot nestling under the shade of Tillamook Head.

The Columbia River Highway is the world's premier scenic route, 175 miles of unalloyed pleasure over a highway as smooth as your floor. Something to see every mile along the way. Something to talk about for all time to come. Nothing to regret either in time or cost. It goes through Portland over the Pathway of Roses, six miles of roses on either side. No other highway in the world has an equal variety of flowers and variegated shrubbery along its banks; no highway can boast of finer architecture in its bridges; its dry masonry to protect the banks are works of art, while the route selected is in itself a poet's dream with engineering skill. Just come, take your time over the route, wonder, gaze your fill, and go away convinced you have seen a paradise.

Frank Bukey is working as dishwasher in Hand H. Cafe.

Geo. Kreidt has tried his hand at dish washing.

There is an otherwise intelligent deaf mute in Portland, a capable workman, a master in his line of photo engraving, who is a trouble breeder. He always tries to put the brakes on every movement, but if it is well on the way, he tries to jump in the band wagon and lead the procession. He is a chronic kicker, criticizing the other deaf in the city as being boneheads, blockheads, etc. He talks and acts as if he had the only gray matter in the crowd. He is a real hustler, but his actions otherwise

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prejudice him with those who admit his talents. He is now talking of electing himself president of the coming state association of the deaf. The movement for organizing the association was under way long before he ever helped or hindered it. If he is sincere in his desire for the establishment of a state association, he would talk less about the demerits and faults of those in charge and work more to push the movement. Push and pull are needed. If the movement fails it will be on account of his activity in hindering and his inactivity in helping. Need I name him? Wherever he has lived, the same tale has been told.

Chairman Bird Lee Craven has given out the personnel of the committee for the state association organization as follows:—

Chairman, Bird Lee Craven; Secretary, J. O. Reichle, 900 E. Sixth St., N. Portland, Oregon.

Constitution and By-Laws—C. H. Linde and T. C. Mueller.

Resolutions—Messrs. Vallant, Mueller and Lindstrom.

Banquet—Miss Valentine, Messrs. Linde, Lindstrom and Reichle.

Badges—Mrs. Fisher and Mr. Thayer.

N. A. D. Films—Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Craven.

Exhibits—Mr. and Mrs. Bertram.

Entertainment Features—Messdames Linde, Craven, Reichle and Bertram.

Finance—Messrs. Delaney and Hastings, Messdames Reichle and Fisher.

Enrollment—Mr. and Mrs. Nelson and Mr. Thayer.

Program—Mr. and Mrs. Reichle and Mr. Linde.

Transportation—Mr. and Mrs. Nelson and Mr. Thayer.

Picnic on the fourth—Messrs. Fromme, Greenwald, Thayer, and Hastings.

Official Photographers—Messrs. Bertram and Greenwald.

Messrs. Craven and Tattam went Sunday to Salem, to consult with the other members of the committee and Superintendent Tillingshast.

The oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thase Lindstrom had an operation for mastoiditis. He will live and recover his usual health.

THEO. C. MUELLER,
May 10, 1921. Portland, Ore.

HOW THE INDIAN USED TO TELL THE TIME

Indians believed in having everything as simple as possible, so that mistakes should be few. When one red man made an appointment to meet another he didn't have a watch to go by, nor twenty-four different hours in the day to which to refer. He simply pointed to a place a certain distance from the horizon which meant that when the sun reached that height he would meet his friend.

If he wished to indicate the morning time he started his hand at the horizon and moved it up, stopping when he had reached the place he wished to designate. If it was the afternoon, he waved his hand from a high position down toward the horizon, thus indicating the sun's movement in sinking. Direction was reckoned by the sun in the same way, sunrise meaning east, and sunset the west, while direction of travel was similar.

Thirty to forty miles, according to the topography of the country, was a "sleep," or day's march under ordinary conditions, while sixty or seventy miles could be accomplished if great haste was necessary. When one wished to know how far away a certain place was it was indicated as so many sleeps.

There were a great many signs by which Indians not speaking the same language could make one another understand about time and distance. For instance, noon and midnight were indicated by pointing straight overhead; night was shown by holding the hands together, palms downward, with the body bent forward as if searching closely for a trail in the darkness; to show how many "sleeps" or days of travel, he would lay his head on his hand and close his eyes, repeating the sign as many times as there were days or sleeps to be indicated.

—Onward.

Austrian Deaf-Mutes Relief Fund.

Donations to the above fund, to purchase "provision checks" for deaf-mutes in direct need of the necessities of life, can be sent to the Editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Following is a list of contributors up to date:—

Edwin A. Hodgson	\$1 00
Charles Golden	50
Moritz Schoenfeld	1 00
Emil Busch	2 00
Mrs. Henry G. Klaus	5 00
A. M. K.	2 00
Albert A. Barnes	5 00
Mrs. Wilhelma Buhle	2 00
Samuel Frankenheim	5 00
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Marcus M. Kenner	1 00
Alex Meisel	1 00
Joseph Sturtz	50
Meudel Berman	1 00
Wm S. Abrams	2 00
"The Fairy Godmothers of Philadelphia," through Mrs. George Sanders	10 00
John A. Roach, Philadelphia	2 00
Mr. J. H. McFarlane, Alabama	1 00
Mrs. J. H. McFarlane, Alabama	1 00
Trinity Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, Newark, N. J., through Mrs. G. H. Witschick	5 00
Herbert Gunner, Chicago	1 00
Henry M. Hall, Pittsburgh	1 00
Miss Gwen Stoner, Beatrice, Neb.	1 00
Edward Nelson, La Porte, Ind.	1 00
Miss Katherine Solomon, New York	5 00
Sylvester J. Fogarty	1 00
Harry E. Stevens, Merchantville, N. J.	1 00
Wm. J. Japes, Detroit	2 00
Miss Sara C. Howard	1 00
Geo. W. Leach, Nebraska	1 00
Mary E. Price	1 00
Mrs. L. V. Jenkins, Rome, N. Y.	5 00
Hebrew Bible Class, Norfolk, Va.	25 00
Pittsburgh Division, No. 36, N. F. S. D.	28 00
Mrs. Mary L. Haight	2 00
Henry M. Hall, Pittsburgh, Pa.	5 00
Mrs. S. W. McClelland, New Jersey	1 00
Rev. J. M. Koehler, Olyphant, Pa.	1 00
Blanche Krohn, Ft. Huron, Mich.	1 00
Omaha Div. No. 32, N. F. S. D.	17 20
Dr. Benj. F. deCastro, Panama	1 00
Rev. J. M. Koehler, Olyphant, Pa.	1 00
Christian Endeavor Society, Nebraska School for the Deaf	1 00
Rev. J. M. Koehler, Olyphant, Pa.	1 00
Ephphatha Bible Class, Norfolk, Va.	1 00
Rev. J. M. Koehler, Olyphant, Pa.	1 00
St. Aidan's Mission, Flint, Mich.	1 00
Deaf-Mutes' Christian Endeavor, Pittsburgh, Pa.	2 50
Dr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Dougherty, Chicago	1 00
Rev. J. M. Koehler, Olyphant, Pa.	1 00
Colored members of Deaf Sunday School, Berkeley, Va. (through H. C. Campbell.)	5 00
Total received	\$194 75

June 12—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenbacher, Deutschlandsberg, Styria, Austria . . . 60 00
Nov. 2—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenbacher . . . 20 00
Nov. 3—Three Hundred Kronen sent to Karl Altenbacher . . . 3 00
Nov. 14—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenbacher . . . 30 00
Dec. 6—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenbacher . . . 30 00
Total sent to Austria \$143 00

German Deaf-Mutes Relief Fund

In response to an appeal for aid made by Mr. Watzulik, to succor the needy German deaf made destitute by the war, the undersigned is soliciting contributions. Any amount, large or small, will be thankfully received.

WILLIAM LIPGENS,
334 N. 18th Street,
EAST ORANGE, N. J.

Contributions received to date . . .	\$32 63
Sent to Mr. A. M. Watzulik, 4170 marks	58 38
Balance	\$24 25
St. Aidan's Mission, Flint, Mich.	1 00
Deaf-Mutes' Christian Endeavor, Pittsburgh, Pa.	2 50
Dr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Dougherty, Chicago	1 00
Balance on hand	\$28 75

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf
St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House,
328 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES.
Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 3:00 P.M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

APPEAL.

FOR DEAF CHILDREN OF GERMANY.

An appeal for deaf children, made by Christian Messner V. Winkler, of Alte Rathafstr., Frankfurt on the Maine, Germany, was endorsed by President Hall of Gallaudet College, and a collection made by Rev. Dr. Cloud, of St. Louis. Up to date, the following amounts have been sent to the Editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:

Teachers Gallaudet School St. Louis	\$5 30
St. Louis Division 24, N. F. S. D.	20 60
Wm. S. Abrams, New York	2 00
St. Aidan's Mission, Flint, Mich.	1 00
Dr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Dougherty	1 00
Chicago	\$30 10

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss. Beatrice L. Deen, Sunday School Teacher.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.
The deaf cordially invited.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mutes' Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 751 Dolphin Street.
Rev. J. A. Branflick, Assistant, 514 N. Pulaski Street.
Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Deaf-Mutes Journal

NEW YORK, JUNE 2, 1921

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 169th Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, - \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, - 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Near the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Not as concerning the whereabouts of
of individuals will be charged at the rate
of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on
receipt of five cents.

National Association of the Deaf

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President
J. H. Cloud,
Mo.
Secretary-Treasurer
A. L. Roberts,
Washington, D. C.
Vice-Presidents
J. W. Howson, Cal.
Clos G. Lamson, Ohio
Executive Board:
Olof Hanson, Wash.
Alex. L. Pach, N. Y.
J. H. McFarlane, Ala.

OFFICIAL

NOTICE OF DUES PAYABLE.

On June 1st, 1921, the yearly dues
of Fifty cents will be payable.

On account of the greatly increased
membership, it will save the
secretary-treasurer much routine
work if as many members as possible
send in their dues at once without
waiting to be notified by card.

If in doubt as to what you owe,
send in fifty cents or a dollar, and
your account will be adjusted accordingly.

Dues may be paid through local
Branch and organization treasurers,
or state organizers, who will forward
same to me. Where this cannot be
done, dues should be sent direct to me.

When dues are received, either
through Branches, Organizers, or
direct, the Secretary-Treasurer will
mail receipts to members, showing
to what date they are paid up.

Preserve these receipts. They
will keep you posted as to your
status, and save the local organizers
and the home office much work in
checking up members.

Your co-operation will be greatly
appreciated.

All dues should be sent, in the
manner indicated above, to

A. L. ROBERTS,
Secretary-Treasurer,
KENDALL GREEN,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Atlanta Convention Rates

WHAT THE RAILROADS OFFER THE FRATS AND THE FRIENDS:—

The triennial convention of the
National Fraternal Society of the
Deaf will be held at Atlanta, Ga.,
July 11th to 16th.

Railroad associations have granted
a special rate on the certificate
plan of one and a half times the
one-way fare—provided 350 certificates
are presented to their special
agent at Atlanta. This means that
the full fare must be paid going to
Atlanta; the return rate will only
be one-half of the fare going—if
we get the required 350 certificates.

WHAT YOU MUST DO TO GET THE
BENEFIT OF THE "CERTIFICATE
PLAN" AND HELP OTHERS ALSO TO
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT.

IF YOU LIVE IN ANY STATE EXCEPT
CALIFORNIA, OREGON, WASHING-
TON, OR THE NEW ENGLAND
STATES:—

Buy a ONE WAY ticket to Atlanta.
And be sure to get from the agent
a CERTIFICATE OF PURCHASE—not a
mere receipt. This certificate is to
be handed to the Grand Secretary
(F. P. Gibson) at Atlanta.

IF YOU LIVE IN CALIFORNIA,
OREGON OR WASHINGTON:—

Buy a ROUND TRIP "Summer Ex-
cursion" ticket to Chicago (or to
St. Louis, Memphis or New Orleans).
These tickets will be on sale
after June 15. The cost for round
trip will be about one and one-third
times the one-way fare. Then, from
Chicago (or any of the other points
above named) buy a ONE WAY ticket
to Atlanta. When buying this
ticket, be sure to get a CERTIFICATE
showing such purchase.

IF YOU LIVE IN ONE OF THE NEW
ENGLAND STATES:—

Buy a ticket to New York (or to
the nearest point in New York State)
and from that point buy a ONE WAY
ticket to Atlanta, and be sure to
secure a CERTIFICATE.

For room reservations and infor-
mation concerning hotels, etc., write
Ross A. Johnson, 63 N. Pryor St.,
Atlanta, Ga.

CHICAGO.

If you can not be a frater.
You at least can be a Nad.
Watch our Nad-Frat ranks grow fatter
Here in old Chicago, Lad.

A grand Mass Meeting of the deaf
of all ages, colors, sex, creeds and
previous conditions of servitude
has been called for the Silent A. C.,
5536 Indiana av., for eight o'clock
the evening of June 13th, by John
E. Purdum—organizer for Chicago
and vicinity of the National Association
of the Deaf.

It seems strange to consider that
Chicago—home of the first frat
division and home of grand head-
quarters; site of the world's finest
clubhouse for the deaf; site of the
big world's congress of the deaf dur-
ing the Columbian exposition; home
of the Pas-a-Pas (which once wielded
possibly even more influence in
national congressional issues than
the N. A. D. itself) it seems strange
that Chicago has for years and years
shown a "don't care a rap" attitude
towards the one organization which
stands between us and attempts of
fool fanatics to deny us the right to
life, liberty and the pursuit of happi-
ness. Chicago has led the world in
several lines of silent endeavor; but
in N. A. D. affairs Chicago has been
as strong as near-beer.

Organizer Purdum has made a
good start, and deserves success in
his laudable venture. The N. A. D.
president, Dr. J. H. Cloud, will come
in from St. Louis especially to attend
the organization meeting.

Are YOU coming?
If not, why not?

C. H. Myers, a former Illinois
boy, was shot and killed by his wife
May 22d, at the Myers' home in
Selma, Cal.

Mrs. Myers, who, as the talented
young Wildest Mitchell, was widely
known to JOURNAL readers at the
time of the N. A. D. convention in
San Francisco, in 1915, is expected
to go free.

The Selma constable had repeatedly
warned Myers to stop beating his
wife. When Mrs. Myers was operat-
ed on for appendicitis January, 1920,
Myers refused to allow any friends
to see or communicate with her—
even threatening her father, a wealthy
Selma rancher, with death if he
attempted to see his daughter. It
is said the dead maid had repeatedly
threatened to kill any visitors to her
home, forcing her to lead practically
a hermit's life. The widow states
Myers "had abused and mistreated
her in various ways during the entire
previous night, not allowing her to
sleep; and in the morning started to
abuse their two small children,"
continuing his abuse until she could
no longer overcome her emotions.
So she got his gun and killed him.
They had been married five years.

While a pupil at Jacksonville
Myers had the reputation of being a
slow, stolid German, with a violent,
unforgivable temper.

This Chicago column has long
been propagating for better social
entertainment. As a result social
affairs are beginning to get out of
their barnyard rut and show vigor,
vim, verve and versatility. Original
and enjoyable. Real enjoyment.
But the crowds—rotten!

That Penny Party of the Sac,
May 21st, was an AA+ success; but
a smaller crowd turned out than at-
tended most of the tiresome "old
stories" the past winter. To decide
if an affair is a success one must test
it by the following analysis: Were
there things to keep you interested?
Many of them? Were prices low?
Did you get your money's worth?
Did you get plenty of laughs—or
sustained excitement? Was it "some-
thing different"? If so, the affair
was a success. If you saw nothing
new, if you paid war-time-wages for
peace-time-plagues, if you were robbed
without equable return, then it
was a failure.

That Penny Party was managed
almost entirely by Joe Miller, and
his committee of West Siders. The
West Side wins the blue ribbon.
There were "misc" scattered all
over the house, while in the big
auditorium alone were twelve con-
cessions, and the "Kangaroo Court." One
penny allowed you to play any
concession from paddle wheels to
something suspiciously like "faro." Frank
Pleasant would "give" you five
cents if you could hold a nickel by
pressing the prongs of a clothes-
pin for two minutes. Nobody could,
so the endeavor cost each a copper
cent. Pleasant also dropped a ring
in a pile of flour, and promised a
liberal reward to anyone who with
table knife managed to divorce the
flour from around the ring, leaving
only a flush-column erect. Looked
easy—but wasn't. Ping-pong bowl-
ing, ring toss, punch-board and
giant craps were some of the other
concessions. Pennies were procur-
able twenty-four for twenty-five
cents. "It's the international rate
of exchange," explained the suave

swindler. That Penny Party was
one evening when everyone received
more than his money's worth—esti-
mate it a success on the analysis
given above. When they put it on
again, let's go

The same evening the Pas held its
hard times party under the direction
of Miss Martha La Motte—another
well-managed affair that suffered
from a small crowd. Among the
prize-winners were Mrs. Simmons,
little Frank Spaulding (who got
two), Mrs. E. Fuller, and both the
W. J. La Mottes.

Frank E. Carlson, enroute from
San Francisco to his home in Brock-
ton, Mass., stopped off two months
ago to see the famous Silent A. C.
He got an eyeful. Also got appendi-
citis. Had the appendix removed
and is now tottering about on un-
steady pins enjoying the advantages
of the club while convalescing.
Expects to continue on his way to
the old Brockton home June 1,
which he had not seen since leaving
for the Pacific coast six years ago—
where he held a good job as non-
union cylinder press feeder.

"Am going back anon," he states.
"No place like the Pacific."
The Rev. G. F. Flick, pastor of
all Angels and Grand Trustee of
the frats, surprised his friends and
family, May 25th, by appearing in a
Chevrolet. Drove the contraption
himself. Had been secretly
practicing for a month past.

The big tornado of April 15th did
\$25,000 damage to the Arkansas
timber holdings of J. E. Purdum,
also destroying two of his tenant
houses.

This will be news to many, for
few are aware the sombre-visaged
jokesmith president of the Pas-a-Pas
club is not the penniless printer he
appears. Moral: You almost always
never can tell.

C. J. Russell has been promoted
to the foremanship of the auto trim-
ming department of the Auto Top
Equipment Co.

Miss Rhea Friedman and some
oralist friends gave a shower to Miss
Stella, May 21st. Stella is the little
lady, who stamped that ineradicable
smile on Bernard Jacobson's face by
saying "Yes."

Mrs. Melville Cox gave a largely-
attended shower at her home to Mrs.
Roy Grimsie, May 19th.

R. A. Powers plans leaving, June
21st, on a two-month visit to his
father in Los Angeles.

It is reported the father of Mrs.
Dora McCoy died in Morgan Park,
May 20th.

Mrs. W. Borinstein's sister is com-
ing from Buffalo to attend a wed-
ding, and will visit her.

Little Fred Hartung, Jr., is in the
Municipal Contagious Hospital with
diphtheria.

Mrs. Ernest Swangren just hates
to leave Chicago, but Ernest simply
can't stand the loneliness of the
Siberian wastes around Peoria any
longer unless she comes and enlivens
his exile, so the popular Ethel has
resigned as Aux-Sac sergeant and
had her name transferred to the non-
resident membership list.

Mrs. William Jones served tea to
a few friends May 24th.

Several returning college students
are expected to attend the Nad
organization meeting June 12th.
Some of them may try to secure
summer work at Rand McNally's
now that Goodyear has just started
another slump.

Nathan Fadden was seen in town
again.

W. M. Sutka, "Silent Olson,"
the wrestler, is reported in Omaha,
seeking matches. He failed to
secure any bouts during his two
months in this vicinity, as the game
is temporarily shelved owing to the
sharp practices of some professional
flopsters leading to aldermanic action
the past winter. A bout between
Sutka and the great Kunert, of
Gary, would pack the Silent A. C.
Why not?

Fred Miller, thrown out of work
when Ford reduced at his Detroit
plant last fall, promptly proceeded to
drive his car across country to "SF"
—San Francisco. Returning, he
was snowbound in another "SF"—
Sioux Falls, Dakota. Has just hit
town enroute back to dear old De-
troit, after a trip through mud so
deep that it was "SF"—meaning
"so funny."

Coming events: June 4th—First
picnic of season, Pas (see ad on back
page); June 8th—Whist, All
Angels; June 11th—Whist, Sac;
June 12th—Nad mass meeting, Sac;
June 18th—Strawberry Festival,
Sac; managed by Mrs. Ward E. Church;
also I. A. D. meeting, M. E. Church
at Clark and Wash.

THE MEAGHERS.

Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHITNEY, General Missionary,
3100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St.
Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Mon-
ument St.

SERVICES.
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Ser-
mon, 8:15 P. M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Ad-
dress, 8:15 P. M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Ser-
mon, 8:15 P. M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Com-
munion and Sermon, 8:15 P. M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and
Catechism, 8:15 P. M.

Little Class Meetings, every Sunday ex-
cept the First, 4:30 P. M.

Gold and other Meetings, every Friday,
except during July and August, 8 P. M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints'
Church, Second Sunday, 11 A. M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St.
John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P. M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Em-
manuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P. M.

Other Places by Appointment.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be
sent to James S. Reider, 1588 North Dover
Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

In the excellent little parish sheet
of St. Andrew's Silent Mission, un-
der the Rev. G. H. Hefflon, mention
is made of several deaf men in and
around Boston, who have held
their jobs unusually long or for a
lifetime. It is certainly creditable
to any deaf man to be able to swing
round so many years in one posi-
tion, and like the writer of the item,
we feel admiration for them. Here
in Philadelphia and in many other
localities where old deaf-mutes are
found, the same story may be told,
but with varying records. Sixty-
four years in one position is a record
that can be equaled by few persons,
and until we hear of another one
like it, we must concede Boston the
longest record. There are two things
that loom up in our mind
concerning such records. The first
is that they are only possible in
city, state or the national govern-
ment, and in the larger business
establishments of the country, in-
cluding institutions for the deaf.
The second is that whenever the
deaf are under the control of labor
unions the possibilities for making
such a long record of service are in-
herently small, if not impos-
sible. So we are anxious to know
if any of the cases cited in the
parish sheet are union men. There
are some sober, industrious, and
conscientious workmen in many
places, who, but for the interfer-
ence of unionism, would be cap-
able of proving their faithfulness
by long years of service. And not
all union workmen are so by choice,
but by the force of superior num-
bers.

On Sunday, May 22d, Mr. Marcus
Bremen gave the Beth Israel
Association for the Deaf a talk on
Russia. Mr. Bremen left for Rus-
sia on December 6th, 1920, for his
family, and returned with them last
March. His description of condi-
tions in Russia was very vivid and
interesting, and the members of the
Association appreciated it very
much. Mrs. Jacob Olanoff inter-
preted the talks in sign.

At last Philadelphia has decided
to have daylight saving, com-
mencing on June 5th. After the
first effort for it had failed in City
Councils, another effort was made
which was successful.

The Cleric Literary Association
had an enjoyable monthly social on
Thursday evening, May 26th. It
was in charge of Mrs. Mareham.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer finally left
for his Wildwood, N. J., home on
Friday, May 27th, on the long
leave of absence granted him by the
Bishop of the Diocese of Pennsylvania.
He had previously
submitted to a thorough physical
examination at the Lankenau
Hospital, where his chief trouble
was diagnosed as enlargement of
the heart. Mr. Dantzer himself is
said to have announced this to his
people, so it is the best we can say.
There is no telling how long it will
take to regain his health; but, with
absolute rest, the doctors hope to
bring him around to normal health.

The parishioners of All Souls' regret
his enforced retirement and will
miss him more and more as time
passes, and they hope and pray for
his speedy recovery. During the
Pastor's absence, All Souls' Church
will be open as usual, in charge of
the Lay-Readers, assisted by such
supply as they can get from time to
time.

Although it is not yet definitely
decided and may not be for a week
yet, it is the common belief that
Mr. Henry J. Pulver will be ordin-
ated to the Diaconate at All Souls'
Church for the Deaf on June 12th
next. Very soon after his ordina-
tion he will depart to take charge
of a part of the large Southern field,
where he will work and continue
his studies for the Priesthood. We
shall regret to part with him,
for his work at All Souls' has shown
him to be an intelligent student and
a clear and good reasoner, such as
the deaf will appreciate. He may
be a little too rapid now for a
slightly worked field, but he will
no doubt learn to adapt himself to
his people, as other missionaries to
the deaf have done. When he
once commences his work, we wish
him every success possible.

We have since learned that Mr.
Frederick A. Moore, of the Tren-
ton School, entertained the mem-
bers of the Philadelphia Local
Branch, P. S. A. D., with several
interesting stories from the works
of Edgar Allen Poe, on Saturday
evening, May 21st. His delivery
was excellent and very much ap-
preciated, according to all reports
received; for we were unable to be
present ourselves.

All Souls' annual strawberry
festival will be held at the Parish
House next Saturday evening, June
4th, and a good time is anticipated.
We have just learned that Mrs.
Nancy Moore's brother, whose
serious illness had caused her to
suddenly return to Canada, died
about two weeks ago. We there-
fore tender Mrs. Moore our sincere
sympathy on her bereavement.

Mr. Sylvan G. Stern, of this city,
was married to Miss Beatrice A.
Osserman, of New York City, at

Hotel Gotham, on May 26th last.
The ceremony was performed by
Rabbi Dr. S. Shaffer, of Baltimore,
Maryland, assisted by Rabbi Dr. A.
J. Amateau, who is associated with
the Society for the Welfare of the
Jewish Deaf of New York. Only
the immediate families of the bride
and groom witnessed the ceremony.
Miss Ethel Osserman, sister of the
bride, was maid of honor, and Mr.
Howard Stern, brother of the groom,
was best man. The couple left
afterwards for a honeymoon trip to
Baltimore and Washington, D. C.
Upon their return, they will live at
2002 North 13th Street, this city.
We extend hearty congratulations
to the couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl N. Solov had a
daughter added to their family on
the 20th of May. They have two
children now. The girl will be
named Lylyia E. Mrs. Solov was
formerly Miss Siema Silantzer.

Among All Souls' visitors on Sun-
day, May 19th, were Mrs. Mary
Albright, of Lancaster; Mr. Jacob
Lupolt, of Coatesville; Mrs. M. J.
Haight, Miss Alice E. Juge, Miss
Nettie Miller and Mr. Keith Watt
Morris, of New York City; Mr.
and Mrs. George Shannon, of Jersey
City; Miss Bettie McCurry, of
Marion, North Carolina, Mr. Boyd
Firestone, of York; and Mr.
Young, of Sellersville.

TEXAS.

On Saturday night, May 21st,
those of the Deaf who live in Dal-
las, and happened to be down-town
at 9 o'clock witnessed one of the
strangest sights ever seen in Dallas.
Promptly at 9 o'clock all of the big
street lights went out, and at the
same time a Tall White Shrouded
figure was seen to leave the Old
Majestic Theatre Building, bear-
ing a Giant U. S. Flag, close be-
hind him came another figure simi-
larly shrouded in white, carrying
a flaming Cross, and at intervals of
ten feet, others of the same descrip-
tion filed forth. People were mysti-
fied. Men silently watched the
long line of silent men march down
the principal business streets, while
Cowards, Degenerates, Gamblers,
Moral Lepers and others of their
kind, silently swore, for it was a
parade of "The Knights of the Ku
Klux Klan," and their banners gave
warnings that they were here to
clean up Dallas, and to help enforce
the law.

The parade caused the writer to
wonder, if a like organization
would have any effect upon the
Black Sheep of Deafdom, but per-
sonally I do not believe in men
going around with masks on, it
makes it too easy for them to com-
mit sins as well as to do good.

Correspondence is now being
carried on between one of the local
Deaf men and representatives of
the Texas School for the Deaf, and
also the Oklahoma School for the
deaf. The object being to arrange
for a football game between the two
Schools to be played in Dallas, dur-
ing the State Fair next October.
When the writer was a student in
the Texas School, he tried to arrange
for a like contest, but as there was
no one on the grounds to make sure
of arrangements it fell through.
Owing to the great distance between
two State Schools for the deaf, games
between two teams of deaf persons
representing separate States, are few,
and it is hoped that a game can
be booked during the Fair, as it
would do much to draw the attention
of the people to the Deaf people in
general.

The writer is also fostering a hope
that the Texas School will arrange
an exhibit, to be placed in the com-
ing Fair. Such an exhibit was held
at the Cotton Palace, in Waco, for
several years, but during the War
has been discontinued. That an
exhibit would be a good thing can
not be denied, when you consider
that from 100,000 to 250,000
people visit the State Fair in Dal-
las every day during the three weeks
that it is open. I sincerely hope
that the powers that be, down Aus-
tin way, will take this matter up
with the Superintendent, and ar-
range for a live wire exhibit for the
next State Fair.

And now let's talk Convention.
Most of the Deaf are planning to
attend the Convention of the Frats
at Atlanta, Ga., July 11 to 16 next,
others are planning for the N. A. D.
Convention at the same city during
1923. But down here in Texas,
everybody is planning to attend the
Fourth Bi-ennial Convention of the
Lone Star State Association of the
Deaf, which will hold sway in
Dallas, July 1st to 5th next, and
the Local Committee in Dallas is
hustling to arrange one of the best
programs of entertainment ever
given to any Convention.

One of the features of the
Convention will be an all-day
picnic, held at Lake Cliff, a Lake
that is really in the corporation
city limits of a City. However it
is not as large as Lake Worth, of
which Ft. Worth Deaf people are
proud to boast, yet it suits our
purposes, and during the past
winter a large part of the lake has
been drained, and a cement bottom
laid, and Oh Man, just think of
that Ole Swamin' Hole. Then
there will be the Big Auto Ride,
not to speak of the receptions,
parties, etc.

Headquarters of the Convention
will be at The Jefferson Hotel, just
across from the Union Station.
The most up-to-date hotel in the
South. And don't forget that Mr.
Chas. A. Mangold, the genial owner
of the Jefferson, is one of the great-
est sports on this earth, and he has
promised to give the deaf people
everything his hotel can furnish.

The biggest treat of the entire
Convention Program, however, will
be when the movies are shown.
The committee has arranged with
the N. A. D. movies man, to rent
eight reels of sure-enough Deaf
Movies, and those of the Deaf who
have never had the opportunity to
see them in person, will have the
opportunity to witness a lecture by
such famous deaf men as MacGregor
of Ohio, Dr. Cloud, of St. Louis,
Prof. Hotelkiss of Gallaudet, also
E. M. Gallaudet. Deaf people who
are going to Atlanta are urged to
stop off in Dallas for a few days
before proceeding to Atlanta and
thus take in two Conventions at
once.

Being a Newshound for the DEAF-
MUTES' JOURNAL, has its advan-
tages, as well as disadvantages; for
instance, it gives a fellow a chance
to let off a lot of steam, which is
good for his system, like a boil, and
then when he writes, somebody is
sure to come around with a tom-
hawk, and want to scalp him for
something that he says in jest,
like some of my friends in Ft.
Worth tried to do last winter when
I referred to that city as "Cow-
town." In spite of the many knocks
a fellow gets from the other deaf,
for his writings, somehow there is
always that something urging him
to write to the JOURNAL once more,
and like a fool, most of us do it.
Why? Nobody knows, its just plain
answering the call to duty for some,
for others, the call of money, for
me—Oh well, I guess I've just been
bit by the Journalistic Bug and
can't help myself.

Rev. J. W. Michaels, Deaf
Evangelist, dropped in on Dallas
and Ft. Worth recently, and de-
livered several fine sermons in both
cities. Unfortunately for the writer
he was unable to attend any of the
meetings.

The Blue Class of the 1st Baptist
Church, submitted to fate and served
the Reds with a Banquet on the
night of April 26th, 1921, having
been defeated by 4 points in the race
for new members held by the Class.

Mrs. Douglas Johnson (who was
Miriam Michaels), has been away
from Dallas for a month's vacation
in Mountainburg, Arkansas, and at
present writing is still away from
town. We hope that she don't de-
cide to reside in Mountainburg
much longer, and friend Hubby
backs up us in that statement. In
fact, it looks like Doug. is begin-
ning to look seedy for fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Talbot,
gave a 42 party to a privileged few
of their friends, in honor of their
guests, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Pickett,
of Clarksville, Texas.

Miss Minnie Turner, of Denton,
came to down for a brief visit
recently, and while here entertain-
ed the local deaf with a splendid
party at the home of her sister, in
Oak Lawn.

The local Deaf people got to-
gether and presented Mr. and Mrs.
Leonard King a shower, on the
30th day of April, just one month
after they were married. Many
beautiful and very useful gifts
were given to the newlyweds.

Little Frances Talbot, daughter
of Clifton Talbot, met with a pain-
ful, though not serious accident,
one day recently, when she ran in-
to an automobile which was parked
near a Movie, which she had
just come out of. Although a deep
gash was cut in her forehead, she
continued at her play as if nothing
had happened.

Mr. Willie Siders, who resided in
Dallas several years ago, turned up
unexpectedly one day recently,
claiming he came here from El
Pasco, Texas. At present writing
he is still looking for a job with
little success.

Recently the deaf class at the 1st
Presbyterian Church had the privi-
lege of a lecture by Mrs. McGall,
of Baltimore. Mrs. McGall, who is a
hearing lady, slings a wicked digit,
as it were, having full control of
the sign language, and gave the
deaf a rather interesting talk. Her
father and mother were both deaf,
she said, and she also has one son,
who will enter Gallaudet College
next Fall, who is deaf.

At the last regular meeting of the
Literary Society, a good program
was given, especially good of the
numbers on the program was Mr.
Elmer Disz's reading on the war
between the Crow and Cree tribes
of Indians.

The deaf of Dallas and vicinity
were sadly shocked recently to
hear of the death of one of their
co-workers and friends, when the
news of Mrs. Drew Johnson's death
was announced in Dallas. Mrs.
Hannah Turley Johnson, was
thirty-three years old, and made
her home in Dallas, with her hus-
band Drew Johnson, for the past
four years. The cause of Mrs.

"IN DIXIELAND."

When Satan's in de elements,
Ridin' low or higher,
Don't think he's losin' any time
From keepin' up de fire!

Don't you sinners scoff—
He's only coolin' off!
Dis worl' he sholy do admire,—
He's keepin' up de fire!

—Atlanta Constitution.

After over a month of almost winter-like weather it is now beginning to moderate, and it seems as if summer time will soon be with us in earnest. We are now able to dispense with fires and enjoy life out of doors once more.

Mr. William E. Gholdston and family have recently moved to the Elliot Apartment, 696 Piedmont Avenue, where they have secured larger and more commodious quarters. Mrs. Gholdston is expecting her mother to come up from Jacksonville soon to spend a part of the summer with them.

Prof. J. B. Chandler, a teacher at the Tennessee School for the Deaf, is expected to return to Atlanta on or about June 10, to remain through the summer. He will work at the same position he held during last summer with the Blosser-Williams Printing Company.

Prof. O. W. Underhill, teacher at the Florida School, is expected to come to Atlanta at the close of his school. He will be employed by the Georgian and American (Hearst's paper) during his vacation. Our deaf teachers find no difficulty in obtaining lucrative positions in Atlanta during their summer vacation, whenever they desire them.

Mr. Percy W. Ligon, the local chairman, is enjoying his enforced vacation during the strike of the union printers, by putting in from twelve to sixteen hours every day getting everything in readiness for the July convention. He tells us that if all goes well he expects to go home for a brief stay about July first, and will join Grand Secretary Gibson's Chicago Atlanta party at Nashville and return with them. This scribe thinks the Percy is one fellow who surely does deserve a vacation and rest, he having worked so untiringly the past two years for the success of the N. F. S. D. convention.

The Atlanta daily papers all carry the announcement that a prize fight is to take place in this city on May 23d, between a local lightweight and a deaf stranger, listed in the newspapers under the caption "Dummy Harrington, the only pugilist in existence who doesn't talk about himself." We never could understand why a deaf man, or any other man for that matter, will engage in such brutal and degrading sport as prize fighting, when there are so many other cleaner and more worth-while sports to engage in. We sincerely trust that our local deaf boys will be conspicuous at this fight by their absence.

News has just reached us through private sources that the mass meeting called recently at Los Angeles, for the purpose of forming a N. A. D. branch in that city, was attended by 100 people, and that a permanent organization will be launched there next week. Thus the Nad branch idea is steadily spreading, North, East, South, and West. Georgia extends congratulations to this new branch; may it thrive and become a power for good in the cause of the deaf of that state. Down here in Georgia we are hoping that other states in this section may soon follow the example set by Georgia, and adopt the branch plan, thereby giving their strength to the national as well as the state organization.

Burglars recently broke into the residence of Mrs. A. H. Campbell, at 536 Spring Street. Mrs. Campbell is the mother of Mrs. J. Guerry Bishop, one of our local silents, and conducts a kindergarten and private boarding school at the above number. The burglars were surprised and captured before they could escape with loot. Passersby detected them at work on a store-room window and notified the family, who in turn called the police, who surrounded the house and captured the burglars who proved to be two negroes. It was found afterwards that a great quantity of provisions and other supplies were piled up on the floor all ready to be carried away by the thieves, when they were surprised and caught red-handed. Fortunately nothing was missing, but the family were badly frightened. This is the third or fourth time that thieves have attempted to rob this place in recent months.

The "Lemon Party" held last week, under auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary, was a most enjoyable affair, one lemon being the price of admission. The scheme of this was that every one bringing a lemon was required to contribute a penny for each seed found in their respective lemons. Quite a tidy sum was added to the fund which the ladies are raising to give the women visitors to the Frat convention a good time while in Atlanta. Cake and lemonade was served free at this affair, the ladies deciding that the boys had paid enough for their lemon seeds to entitle them to all they could eat and drink. We have gleaned a good many ideas from

these affairs given by the ladies as regards raising money easy, which we will put to good use later on when we start to gather in the shekels for the big N. A. D. convention here in 1923.

Mr. Irby H. Marchman, an old Georgia boy who has been absent from this state, living in the North for the past several years, surprised his many friends in this city by suddenly showing up here again recently. No one expected him to come down until the convention in July, and his coming when he did was a complete surprise to every one, and needless to say an enjoyable one. Mr. Marchman has accepted a position as Monotype operator at the Webb & Vary Printing Company and will remain in Atlanta until after the Frat convention. We are informed that Mrs. Marchman will join him in this city shortly, and after the convention, go to her old home in Senola, near Atlanta, to spend the summer.

The Central, Southeastern, Western, Southwestern and Trunk Line Passenger Associations have granted one and one-half fare for the round trip for the Atlanta Convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, July 11th to 16th, inclusive, on the CERTIFICATE PLAN. All those purchasing tickets should mention the convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf and ask for a CERTIFICATE. Do not ask for a RECEIPT. Certificate will be issued with tickets for Atlanta purchased July 7th to 13th. Immediately upon arrival at Atlanta, present certificate to Grand Secretary Gibson, who will be at the convention headquarters at the Piedmont Hotel. Holders of proper certificates, duly validated, will be entitled to return to starting point over same route at one half fare, up to and including July 20th. All those who intend coming will do well to drop a line to Mr. Ross A. Johnson, 63 North Pryor St., Atlanta, else hotel accommodations can not be assured them. Reservations are being filled up more rapidly than was ever anticipated. This refers to the headquarters hotel. There are plenty of other hotels to accommodate all who come.

Mr. J. W. H. Duncan, father of Miss Mamie E. Duncan, of 1000 Hampton Street, Columbia, South Carolina, was struck and almost instantly killed about 9:30 o'clock on the evening of May 2d, at Columbia, by an automobile driven by a young and inexperienced taxi driver. For years a leading citizen of Columbia, Mr. Duncan was widely known and numbered his friends by the hundreds. He was between 65 and 70 years of age, and had long been prominent in the affairs of his city. He served as alderman for considerable time under the old form of municipal government, and in the days of the volunteer fire department was an active member. Mr. Duncan is survived by his widow and several children as follows: Ben L. Duncan, Miss Mamie E. Duncan of Columbia, Virginia, and another son who lives in Raleigh, North Carolina.

May 23, 1921. C. L. J.

Invented By Accident

An alchemist, experimenting in earths for making of crucibles, found that he had invented porcelain. A watchmaker's apprentice, holding a spectacle glass between his thumb and forefinger, noticed that through it the neighboring buildings appeared larger, and thus he discovered the adaptability of the lens to the telescope.

A Nuremberg glasscutter, by accident one day, dropped a little agate forth upon his spectacles. He found that it corroded and softened the glass, and he conceived the idea of etching. He drew figures upon the glass with varnish, applied the fluid and cut away the glass about the drawing. When he removed the varnish the figure appeared, raised on a dark ground.

The process of whitening sugar was never known until a ben walked through a clay puddle and then strayed into a sugar house. Her tracks were left in the piles of sugar, and when it was noticed that the spots where she had stepped were whiter than the rest, the first step to the process of bleaching sugar with clay was taken.

The wife of an English paper-maker one day dropped a blue bag into a vat of pulp. When the workmen saw the colored paper, they were astonished, and their employer was so angry at the mischance that his wife did not dare to confess her part in bringing it about. The paper was stored for years as a damaged lot, and finally the manufacturer sent it to his agent in London, and told him to try and get rid of it. Fashion at once marked it for her own. It was rapidly sold at a high price, and the manufacturer found it difficult to supply the great demand for colored paper.

Thus Dame Fortune looks out for her children, and when they are slow in learning useful secrets and possibilities, drops a word of advice in their way so plain that they cannot choose but read it.—Exchange.

Spare the brush and spoil the teeth.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 909 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

May 28, 1921.—The school had a holiday last Monday. Columbus Day last fall was not observed as a holiday. Superintendent Jones promised the pupils a day at some future time. It would have been granted long ago, but the continual wet spell interfered. He announced at chapel service the previous Friday that he would keep his promise, and that on Monday they would be released from the usual daily routine. Also that the teachers would be excused from Sunday school exercises, and would not need to report for duty till Tuesday morning. That brought joy to the boys and girls.

The S. S. C. girls had planned for an outing Saturday, and as Monday would be a holiday they decided upon a camping out. They left Friday afternoon at the close of school, twenty-three of them in charge of Miss Greener, Miss McGregor and Mrs. Callison. The place Y. W. C. A., about a mile south of the Home for Deaf. It has a building and all the necessary paraphernalia belonging to such a place. It is near a creek, also thus affording a fine place for wading in the water. There is a man who looks after the place and renders such assistance as is needed.

The girls brought along plenty of provender to last them during their stay, ham, eggs, bread, butter, coffee, etc. Milk they obtained from nearby farmers.

Sunday afternoon the crowd went up to the Home and entertained the residents with stories and song. Their visit was a surprise to the old folks and appreciated very much.

Supt. Jones, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Moore and Miss Berry, Supt. and Mrs. Chapman, and Mr. and Mrs. August Beckert, visited the camp while the girls were there.

The party returned Monday evening, reaching home just before a heavy rain storm set in. During their stay in camp the girls had ideal weather, and all say they enjoyed the outdoor life immensely.

Friday evening a Company of the School's Boy Scouts made a hike up to the Home, reaching it about 9:30 o'clock. Their couches for the night was the front porch of the main building. Some complained that their beds were not as soft as those at the school and the skeeters were most partial to them. The residents when they woke up next morning were surprised at the early visitors. Mrs. Chapman, the kind hearted woman that she is, had compassion on the boys and gave them a good breakfast. They remained a couple of hours, meanwhile following Mr. Zorn among his beehives. Some of the bees seemed to resent the intruders, and when the boys left later, half a dozen or more carried away stings with them. The boys came back to the school Saturday evening.

Though there was a heavy rain thunder, and lightning storm, the night previous and the sky still murky when the pupils started for their annual picnic at Olatangy, all got there safely after walking to High Street, where cars were boarded for the park. The Oak Street line, which running just north of the school, which had taken the pupils to the railroad station and park for these many years, now switches off at Long Street, and to each either of the places would require a transfer in a crowded thoroughfare, which is extremely hazardous for little children.

About ten o'clock the sluice gates of heaven were again opened, and kept so till about two o'clock. There are plenty of buildings on the grounds that serve as a protection. The grounds however were in bad condition, as the roadways and paths were undergoing relay-log, and hence the rain had turned them into mud.

Lunch was served in the dining hall, and it was a good one of the picnic kind. The various amusements of the place opened in the afternoon, and the pupils proved good spenders, the swimming pool, merry-go-round, ice cream and soft drink booths, being mostly patronized.

A business meeting of the deaf members of Trinity Church was held in the Parish room Wednesday evening. The question of discontinuing the Sunday Bible Class meetings organized last fall through the vacation came up, and it was decided to keep them up till August. It was also decided that they should be conducted in the forenoon as they have in the past. A social followed the meeting, which was well attended by the deaf of the city. Ice cream and cake were served before the meeting broke up.

A. B. G.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
Fort Smith, Ark.

SCHALTRO.

Schaltro is the abbreviation for cities of Schenectady, Albany and Troy. It was originated by the late Frank E. W. McMahon, who was a regular JOURNAL and Silent Worker correspondent. He passed away two years ago after an operation for appendicitis.

We have not been represented in the JOURNAL for some time; not because we are some kind of a quiet people, but due to the negligence of those who are able to send a few paragraphs to this paper. The social, fraternal and church workers among the deaf here, however, have been very active and almost surpassed those in larger cities.

FRATERNAL.

Albany Division, No. 51, is one of the branches of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf in this Capitol District. For several years all of our meetings and social affairs were held in the spacious United Commercial Travelers' Hall, located in the very heart of Albany, until a month ago, when the tenant compelled us to move out. We are now quartered in the new Macabee Lodge Building. This new hall is much better than the former, because the environment gives us that home-like feeling and the spacious grounds are an advantage. In it is a large parlor in which the wives and friends of the members can congregate and gossip while the meeting is on. We now meet on the first Saturday instead of the second.

The Annual Masquerade Ball held in April last, was a big success. Brother Solk was Chairman, and the following Committee assisted: Henry Minker, Joseph Cermack, Louis W. Borowich and Benjamin Mendel.

The Entertainment Committee is at present planning a program for our Annual Three Days' Outing over Labor Day. Full particulars will be printed in this JOURNAL as soon as arrangements are completed.

The officers of Albany Division for the year 1921 are: D. L. Calkins, president; P. T. Sack, vice-president; J. F. Koepfer, secretary; M. A. Robertson, treasurer; B. Mendel, director; C. F. Mull, patriarch; W. Colwell, sergeant-at-arms. The Board of Trustees are E. L. Calkins, C. F. Mull, and H. McQuade.

The Division will be represented at the Atlanta Convention in July by Arthur T. Bailey. The alternate delegate is Paul T. Sack.

We have 1,500 souvenir booklets depicting the welfare work of our organization printed. They are fully illustrated and we will be glad to send a copy anywhere upon receipt of twenty-five cents. Write to Mr. Borowich, 309 Veeder Avenue, Schenectady, N. Y.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES.

Church services for the deaf are held regularly in Hudson, Albany, Troy, Schenectady, Amsterdam, and Gloversville, by the Rev. Herbert C. Merrill, M. A., the missionary to the deaf, on every second and fourth Sunday of the month by Mr. Bailey, the licensed lay reader.

Miss Madeline Becker, of Slingerlands, N. Y., was baptized in St. Paul's Church, by Rev. Merrill, on Palm Sunday last.

A large congregation of the deaf assembled in St. Paul's Church, Albany, on Easter Sunday. Rev. Merrill was unable to be present, as he held similar service in Buffalo and other cities. Mr. Bailey conducted the services during his absence. For the first time in the history of church work among the deaf in the Diocese of Albany, a choir of three ladies rendered some appropriate Easter hymns by signs. They were Mrs. McQuade, Miss L. Berg and Mrs. J. F. Lyman.

St. Paul's Church is really a historical church in connection with the deaf work. The good, saintly Rev. Thomas Gallaudet started the first mission work to the deaf in this very church. The late Rev. Harry Van Allen entered the ministry from this parish. A large bronze tablet in his memory is placed on her wall. Among those who have occupied her pulpit were the late venerable Dr. Chamberlain, Rev. Flick, and Rev. Koehler, and our missionary, Rev. Merrill.

A new church society was organized a few months ago, and was named "St. Paul's Society of the Deaf." Mrs. Lyman was elected a president. Its first venture was a Food Sale, successfully held a month ago, with about \$42 netted.

The Right Rev. Richard H. Nelson, Bishop of Albany, will make his visitation to the deaf on Sunday afternoon, June 5th, in St. Paul's Church. He will administer the rite of Laying on of Hands on several candidates. They will be presented to him by Rev. Merrill. Prof. O. A. Betts, Principal of Central New York Institution for the Deaf, Rome, N. Y., will be there to interpret the Bishop's sermon. The service will start promptly at three o'clock.

We note with gladness the promotion of the Rev. J. H. Kent from the curacy to incumbency of St. Ann's Church for the Deaf. We

congratulate him and wish him success in this new and greater responsibility. We hope to be able to arrange for him to visit our mission here, in the near future.

GENERAL NEWS.

We are glad to be able to state that almost every one of us is enjoying the steady work in various ways around here. There are, of course, some lay-offs, but they were only for a short time. Some are forced to be idle by the strike. Two of them are affected by Union Printers' 44-hour demand.

As every one knows, Albany is noted all over the country as being the Capital of the State of New York, not only for this, but the center of a great strike and riot. The strike of trolley men, which started in February last, has not yet been settled. The cars are now being operated by strike-breakers. Riots and wars on the traction company has been frequent from time to time. At present the city is dotted with State troops. The traction company is firm in the attitude toward the Union and determined to have the cars manned by non-union men in future.

The moving picture films of the New York Institution for the Deaf were exhibited in the Star Theatre, Cherry Valley, N. Y., on May 14th last. It was shown there merely to give village people an idea as to what deaf boys can do. It was fortunate, indeed, for Mr. Flansburg, a deaf resident of East Springfield, four miles from Cherry Valley, happened to be in this theatre as he and I were the only persons in the audience to enjoy the recitations by Prof. W. G. Jones. Cherry Valley is fourteen miles from Canajoharie, N. Y., the home of Beechnut Food Products Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund R. Van Wormer, of Albany, celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on Saturday, May 22d. Many valuable presents in silver were given them by their deaf friends, who spent the evening with them. Mr. and Mrs. Van Wormer are graduates of Fanwood School. Mrs. Van Wormer's maiden name was Austin. They have two daughters, Edith and Irma.

Mrs. Richard Goith, nee Dugdale, some time ago, underwent an operation for a cataract on her right eye. She is slowly recovering, but there is a bright outlook that her eye sight will be much improved in the near future.

The oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. McQuade was infected with measles and is rapidly recovering from this malady.

Mr. William Colwell, of Albany, was on sick list, but is now convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Lyman are now listed among the home-owners a few weeks ago. Their house is located in one of the best residential sections in Albany.

If you want a real fishing story, better go and see either Mr. A. B. Smith, of Schenectady, or Old expert Lawlor, of Albany. They can give you one in the most natural way with their signs, and will make you believe you have caught one before. Many of us are fishing enthusiasts, and are anticipating some battles with large or small mouth bass in Ballston Lake, or Saratoga Lake, this Summer. The writer recommends the famous devil bug mouse, and a few bass devil bugs for bass fishing. He will be glad to give information about them if written to him in care of Jud Landon, Inc., 123 State Street, Schenectady, N. Y.

ARTHUR T. BAILEY.

Hudson, N. Y.

A party of deaf and dumb people spent a pleasant time Sunday afternoon and evening at the home of Miss Helen E. Miller, of Glenwood boulevard. The party was a lively one, with of games, music and a supper.

Among those present were Philip Johnson, of Rensselaer; Helen Cahill and John E. Graham, of Watervliet; Anna Laparies, Albany; Joseph Weigard, Troy; Mrs. C. Mineker and William H. Mineker, Albany; Nellie Hill, Rensselaer; Ida D. Kessler, Albany; Raymond E. Barton, Albany; James Hall, Albany; Thomas Muldowney, Hudson, and Mr. and Mrs. George W. Loos, of Hudson. Others present but not deaf or dumb were Ethel M. Ridgeway, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rivers, and Mr. and Mrs. Mark L. Seide, of this city.

Rubber-Seed Oil.

The Journal of Industrial and Engineering Chemistry calls attention to a report of the Agricultural Department of the Federated Malay States on the oil from the seeds of rubber trees as a substitute for linseed oil. The oil is of high quality, requires but little refining, and comes from a waste product that is available in great quantity, and that is easy to collect, transport and store and easy to crush. Experiments with a consignment of thirty tons of seeds sent to England resulted in a yield of \$250 a ton for the oil and \$40 a ton for the residual cake. Linseed oil at that time was selling at \$300 a ton.

PITTSBURGH.

Happenings of any import in this neck of the woods seem to be scarcer than usual, or else we've been too busy to get on their trail. A suicide and a birthday party happening about the same time are the extremes.

The body of James Only was found, so the papers reported, by a hunter in the woods back of Oakmont, and it was surmised to be a case of suicide. Only's home was in Tennessee, and had worked at Akron. Being laid off with others he came to Pittsburgh and secured a job. It was not permanent however, and he had been seeking employment unsuccessfully, and when his body was found it is supposed he had become despondent.

Mrs. James Bovard (Margaret McMurray) was in Texas some time ago with her husband, a hearing man, employed in the oil fields down there, but it seems she did not like the living there and returned to the old home. She was at the N. A. D. social, seemingly glad to be among her deaf friends again.

Clifford Davis returned to Akron some time ago, glad that his "furlough" was at an end. Others are expecting the call any time now.

Rinhart Fritzges has gone back to the farm, which he owns up near Girard, and no doubt is making the dust fly over his acres by now. It is awful nice to have a bit of land to fall back on when other jobs are out of reach.

The printers' strike has furnished about about all the excitement we have had here lately, and quite a few of our young men are enjoying a vacation, and others are exercising their ingenuity in avoiding the Union pickets.

Mrs. G. M. Teegarden was honored on her birthday, May 6th, by one of those old-fashioned surprise parties. Engineered by Miss Wagner, Mrs. Callahan and other friends, she was taken unawares, as is the way, by the "crowd," who proceeded to make her realize she was getting along in years, as was evidenced by the number of candles gracing the birthday cake, which they brought along with a number of other dainties to tickle the palate and some keepsakes to help her remember the occasion. The candy jar and jelly glass typified the sweets her friends hoped the future years would hold for her. It was a jolly affair, enjoyed hugely by the recipient. Those present besides those already mentioned were: Mr. and Mrs. Bardes, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Leitner, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rolhouse, Mr. and Mrs. F. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. E. Roessler, Mr. G. Vogeley and Mr. J. C. Craig.

The Gallaudet Literary Society at the Edgewood School had the pleasure of a talk from Mr. H. H. McMaster, not long since, and as usual they were hugely entertained and instructed. Mr. McMaster is always welcome there.

The repetition of Mr. Gray's talk on the "Post Office" was much enjoyed by those present at the meeting of the P. S. A. D. Branch, May 13th. Anything worth repeating must be mighty good, else it wouldn't "come over."

The Pittsburgh Chapter, G. C. A. A., is still alive as evinced by a meeting for business purposes May 21st. There is a list of 21 members, but only a bare quorum was present. Plans were laid to inject some more spirit into the meetings and a get-together project was formulated. That's all.

Mr. and Mrs. James Butterbaugh were in town last Sunday. They had been in Irwin to attend an anniversary observation of a brother and came on to Edgewood to see friends before going back to Altoona. Mr. Butterbaugh had received notice of a "furlough," and did not know when he would be this way again. We hope the boys up there on the mountains will not be kept out of work long.

G. M. T.

The Mid-Western Mission to the Deaf.

The Rev. C. W. Charles, General Missionary, 479 S. Ohio Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

JUNE

Cleveland Division

3—Tiffin, 7:30 P. M.
5—Cleveland, 11 A. M. Holy Communion and 8 P. M.
Akron, 7:30 P. M.
6—Youngstown, 7:30 P. M.
7—Canton, 7:30 P. M. Service and social.

Michigan Division

10—Toledo, 7:30 P. M.
11—Ann Arbor, 7:30 P. M.
12—Detroit, 11 A. M. Holy Communion and 8 P. M.
Flint, 7:30 P. M.
13—Grand Rapids, 7:30 P. M.
14—Kalamazoo, 7:30 P. M.

Indiana Division

17—Lima, 7:30 P. M.
18—Anderson, 7:30 P. M.
19—Indianapolis, 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.
Terre Haute, 7:30 P. M.
20—Elkhart, 7 P. M.

Columbus and Cincinnati Division

26—Columbus, 10:30 A. M. Holy Communion.
Springfield, 3:15 P. M.
Cincinnati, 7:30 P. M.
27—Middletown, 7:30 P. M.

Clean your teeth every night, every morning, and after each meal, if possible.

FANWOOD.

The Bellevue Stratford Hotel, at Philadelphia, is where Mme. Marie Curie, the noted co-discoverer of radium, stopped at.

Only few persons saw Mme. Curie on her arrival, and few indeed will have the privilege of seeing her, at least to talk to, if her attending physician, Dr. E. H. Rogers, who is this Institution's attending physician, has his way, as the World newspaper of the 24th of May, said. Indeed, if Dr. Rogers had his way in the matter, Mme. Curie's return trip to France would be made on the first boat to sail.

Mme. Curie is ill. She sent her two daughters to engagements, dinners, lectures for her, because she is too ill to attend.

The fleet along the Hudson River are decorating their ships with flags and pennants to celebrate the First American S. S. a side-wheeler, "Savannah," crossed the Atlantic from Savannah, Ga., to Liverpool, England.

The side-wheeler boat was of 350 tons. With steam and sail took twenty days to make the trip.

It was commanded by Capt. Moses Rogers, the same commander that took the "Clermont" up the Hudson River.

On the 12th of June, in the afternoon, Rev. Milo H. Gates, D. D., the vicar of the Church of the Intercession, will preach the Baccalaureate sermon.

Our band participated in a benefit performance, which was given at the Chapel of the Intercession on Thursday evening, May 26th, in aid of Camp Nyssa, a camp for boys, which is under the auspices of the New York City Sunday School Association.

Moving pictures of this school's cadet battalion, taken years ago, was exhibited, and other films were also shown.

The Protean Society will hold their annual trip to City Island next week. The committee in charge are Cadet First Sergeant Tommy Whalen and the Serjeant.

The examinations started last week. The High Class was first. It is expected that the examinations will be completed within this week.

A social party was tendered to the pupils of High Class by Dr. and Mrs. T. F. Fox, at their home, on the evening of Thursday last, May 26th. Mrs. Fox made several cakes, which all liked very much. Dr. Fox told them, mainly to the boys about his sons, who had been in the Great World War, and about his college life. You must not be surprised at that Mrs. Fox showed her knitting sets, etc., to the girls. They passed the evening very pleasantly.

By permission of the school authorities the Famous Players Lasky Corporation made a film picture on the greensward that is part of the girls' playground, one morning last week.

The girls of the morning and afternoon dancing classes gave a "Selection Party" to the Cadets on Friday evening last, in the gymnasium, which was decorated beautifully with the patriotic colors, red, white and blue. At 7:45 P. M., the girls donned their home dresses, and went into the Gym. A few minutes later the boys, in their new uniforms with trousers clean and creased, entered.

Music was furnished by a victrola. Grape juice was served between dances.

At about nine o'clock the boys and girls were seated opposite each other, and Physical Director F. Lux announced the invitation numbers. When a number was announced, a boy stood up in the middle of the floor and then the girl who had invited him offered her arm, and they went arm in arm, and so on till all were marching in couples. After a while all were seated, and several beautiful maids appeared with sandwiches, ice cream with chocolate sauce, and cakes.

Principal and Mrs. Gardner, Miss M. F. Carroll, and other friends were guests.

At about 11:30 P. M. the happy affair terminated.

Most of the pupils went home on Saturday morning and stayed until Tuesday morning.

C. M.

SUNDRY NOTES

A little birthday party was given to Mrs. Nancy E. Witmeyer by her friends at the house of Ira Worcester, in Stamford, Ct., last week. They enjoyed a most pleasant evening.

Dainty refreshments were served. Those present were Mrs. Moeller, of Philadelphia, Mr. Abraham Marshall and his daughters Edith and Deborah, of Portchester, N. Y., Mrs. J. Freilick, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Worcester, of Stamford, Mrs. Witmeyer, of Cos Cob, Misses Fogg and Bessie Cogswell, of Greenwich, and others.

Mr. Beecher's Blue Saturday

Few preachers trust so much to the inspiration of the moment as did Henry Ward Beecher. Most people who heard his eloquent sermons supposed that he wrote them in full and committed them to memory. But that was not the fact. He gathered and stored up impressions and ideas all the week through; but very often he did not know until Saturday night what he should preach about the next day.

Saturday, indeed, was his day for rest and outdoor recreation. Usually he returned from his Saturday rambles refreshed in mind and with ardor for his task. But he had blue Saturdays occasionally, as other ministers have their blue Mondays. For Mr. Beecher was a man of moods. Usually he would walk a block out of his way to meet a friend; but sometimes he would cross the street to avoid meeting anyone. Usually his face was alight and his eye was alert; but sometimes he wore a look of care and seemed to see nothing; to be intent on something within his own soul.

One Saturday evening his assistant, Mr. Morton, called to ask Mr. Beecher some questions about the mission of which he was in charge. There was a dull, red glow on Mr. Beecher's cheeks that night, his eyes were lustreless, and there were dark circles under them. As Mr. Morton rose to go the great preacher burst out:

"Charles Morton, what do you do when you can't study, and you can't preach, and you can't think, and you can't pray?"

"There are many times when I can't preach, Mr. Beecher," said Mr. Morton, "and times when I can't think or study; but I can always pray a little."

"Thank God for that!" said Mr. Beecher. "Thank God for that!"

Then he added, "It is Saturday night, and I have two sermons to preach to-morrow; every idea I ever had seems to have left me; and no verse in the Bible looks like a text. I am tired, and my mind is dull; I can't think, and I can't study. Good night, Morton; maybe I can pray. I'll try."

Mr. Morton had his own services the next day and never knew how Mr. Beecher's sermons came out. There were the usual crowds to hear them, and so far as Mr. Morton ever knew they were as strong and eloquent as ever. But few who heard them could have suspected out of what mental conflict they were born or how the preacher had wrestled in his study on Saturday night unable to study or to think, and trying hard to pray.—*Youth's Companion.*

AID FOR HUNGARY

Mr. Moritz Schoenfeld, of 2027 Seventh Avenue, was in receipt of a letter from the President of the Allied Hungarian Deaf-Mutes Societies, dated March 25th, who acknowledges receipt of 6000 kronen, and says he gave 200 kronen to each of thirty deaf-mutes. Their receipts were attested by a notary. All the donations of the American deaf-mutes, particularly thankful to Mr. E. A. Hodgson for publishing the appeal for relief in his worthy paper, the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*.

At the meeting of the Executive Committee, it was resolved to arrange a parade at a fixed date in Budapest to the American Mission, in which all deaf-mutes, rich, poor, young and old, shall participate to express their gratitude to the big-hearted donors of America.

As many of the Austrian deaf-mutes are without shoes, on account of unheard of cost of shoes, Mr. Schoenfeld was requested to continue to ask for donations. Address to him 2027 Seventh Avenue, New York City.

Previously reported: \$74.00
St. Aidan's Mission, Flint, Mich. 1.00
Deaf-Mutes' Christian Endeavor, Pittsburgh, Pa. 2.50
Dr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Dougherty, Chicago 1.00
Frank A. Brown 1.00

Total \$79.50
Sent to Armin Brenner, Budapest, Hungary 55.00
On Hand \$23.50

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

Religious services held Friday evenings, 8:30 o'clock, at the Communal Centre, 40-44 West 115th Street, New York City.

MAX M. LUBIN, Leader.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

40 West 115th St.

OPEN AIR SPRING FESTIVAL

Saturday Evening, June 18th

Sunday, July 8th. Tally Ho!

National Association of the Deaf.

GALLAUDET MONUMENT REPLICA FUND.

BULLETIN NO. 3

The following contributions to the Fund for the Gallaudet Monument Replica to be erected at Hartford, Conn., have been received:—

J. C. and Mrs. P. F. Howard	10.00
E. A. Hodgson	5.00
E. W. Friess	5.00
S. J. Fogarty	5.00
Margaret Wagner	1.00
Mr. Chico	2.00
C. L. Minor	1.00
Mrs. A. M. Anderson	1.00
Mrs. Henry Gross	1.00
Peter T. Hughes	5.00
Martin M. Taylor	1.00
J. B. Hotchkiss	10.00
Silent Athletic Club, Chicago	100.00
Pupils of N. Y. Institution	9.25
W. W. Beadell, Arlington, N. J.	5.00
Colu-bus, O., Branch N. A. D.	18.05
N. F. S. D., No. 1, Chicago	50.00
Pasa-Pas Club, Chicago	25.00
Pupils of the American School	26.36
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McFarlane, Ala.	5.00
Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Talbert, Gooding, Idaho	2.00
Helen Northrup	2.00
Melvin Phelps	1.00
Additional from Fanwood Pupils	75.00
Advance Society, Columbus O.	20.00
Through T. S. Marr, Tennessee	12.00
Through Miss Baggerman, Okla.	45.30
Dr. B. F. Castro, Panama, through Mr. E. A. Hodgson	1.00
James T. Warren	2.00
Thomas S. Marr	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. Rutledge Osborne	1.00
Ophelia Osborne	50.00
Mr. & Mrs. Joe F. Turnbow	1.00
Yetta Baggerman	1.00
Jane Susman	1.00
Ida Blatti	1.00
Edith B. Hayes	1.00
Edward S. Foltz	5.00
Ted Griffing	1.00
L. A. Blattner	1.00
O. L. McIntire	1.00
Frances Hockensmith	1.00
Guard S. Price	1.00
George E. Price	1.00
Mary B. Logan	1.00
Morris S. Hayes	1.00
Joe Carmack	1.00
Frank H. Dohrmann	1.00
Ethel M. Perry	25.00
J. W. Blattner	2.00
Edith V. Hart	1.00
Lillie M. Wilson	1.00
Susan Christian	1.00
Ruth Dunn	1.00
Estelle Christian	1.00
Mildred Neal	1.00
Aline King	1.00
Josephine Washington	1.00
Leoma Gerber	1.00
Laura Armstrong	1.00
Ernest Ray Rhodes	1.00
Maule Hunter	50.00
Pupils of the Oklahoma School at Sulphur	12.55
Clyde McKern	1.00
Mrs. Henry Gross (additional)	1.00
Miss Dossie Grinnett	1.00
Mrs. Ida M. Hughes	1.00
Peter T. Hughes (additional)	1.00
Total	\$425.01

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, Chairman.
HARLEY D. DRAKE,
JOHN B. HOTCHKISS, Treasurer.
Committee of the N. A. D.

AN APPEAL.

After five years of warfare, peace has come to us at last. But the war has had dire results for German deaf-mutes. Today the number of unemployed in Germany is greater than ever. In Berlin there are at the present time 400,000 unemployed, among whom, unfortunately, are many deaf-mutes. Moreover, in times of business depression, the latter are the first to be discharged by their employers and the last to be re-employed. Many have been out of work for many weeks, are without funds, and therefore must starve and die. The children of deaf-mute parents suffer most, due to the fact that during the war they were greatly undernourished and still very much underfed.

I, therefore, most urgently request that American deaf-mutes respond readily to this very important appeal, and that they kindly send their contributions to me, which will be distributed indiscriminately among the needy and suffering mutes of Germany.

The low rate of exchange of the German mark will make it possible to distribute a considerably large sum to the local poor.

Trusting that this appeal will meet with a hearty response on the part of American deaf-mutes, I remain,

With friendly greetings,
Sincerely yours,
WILHELM GOTTWEISS,
Chairman of the Committee of German Deaf-Mutes.

BERLIN, C54, STRINSTRASSE 15.

Contributions received to date:

R. Grutzmacher	\$104.50
A. Kadgiehn	39.10
J. Majcherczyk	39.85
St. Aidan's Mission, Flint, Mich.	1.00
Dr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Dougherty, Chicago	1.00
Total	\$185.40

Sent by cable to Pastor Hermann Schulz, Berlin, by A. Kadgiehn 10,000 marks \$147.14
Balance on hand \$38.26

Kindly send checks, money orders, registered letters, and old clothing, shoes, etc., for men, women and children to the undersigned by Parcel Post:

ALBERT KADGIEHN,
15 Patchen Avenue,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

SITUATION WANTED

A deaf-mute, widow, wants to take charge of Laundry at an institution for the Deaf. Has had five years institutional experience. Best of references. Address: "Widow," Care of the Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

I shall be pleased to submit to the investor a list of investment suggestions which includes only bonds entirely secured by a first mortgage on the properties of good and sound railroad, public utility and industrial companies, and

YIELDING FROM
6% to 8%
ENQUIRIES GLADLY ANSWERED.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
18 West 107th Street
NEW YORK CITY

Member National Association of the Deaf
Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
Member New England Gallaudet Association
12 years Correspondent of

LEE, HIGGINSON AND COMPANY
Established 1843
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB
Outing and Games
ULMER PARK
June 25, 1921
WATCH THIS SPACE FOR PARTICULARS

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL
RESERVED
INCLUDING
Entertainment and
Motion Pictures
FOR
Nov. 17, 18, 19, 1921
for the benefit of the

Guild of Silent Workers
RESERVED
to be given at
St. Ann's Church for the Deaf
FOR
JANUARY 14, 1922
511 West 148th Street
NEW YORK CITY

Sunnyside Club
GRANT HALL, FOURTH FLOOR
730 South Grand Ave.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.
VISITORS WELCOME
Saturday evenings, except first of each month.
Address to Tage E. Samuelson, Secretary, 1415 Dewey Avenue.

INSURANCE
FIRE
LIFE
BURGLARY
SAMUEL GOLDBERG
171 East Broadway
NEW YORK
WOMAN'S PARISH
AID SOCIETY
FOR THE BUILDING FUND
Saturday Evening, Oct. 14th
(Particulars later.)

Strawberry Festival
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
LUTHERAN GUILD FOR DEAF
TO BE HELD AT
St. Mark's Parish House
824 Bushwick Avenue
One block from Broadway and Myrtle Ave.
BROOKLYN
Saturday evening, June 18, 1921
at eight o'clock
ADMISSION, 35 CENTS
(Including Refreshments)
KATHERINE C. CHRISTGAU,
Chairlady.

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Chairlady.

Afternoon
OUTING and GAMES
AUSPICES
Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Union League
Branch
Ulmer Park Athletic Field
FOOT 5TH AVE., BROOKLYN
Take West End Subway (4th Avenue Brooklyn Subway) to 25th Avenue Station, then walk a few blocks to Park.
SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1921, Gate open at 1 p.m.
MUSIC BY A JAZZ BAND
Tickets, (Including War Tax) 55 Cents
PROGRAM
BASE BALL GAME—Deaf-Mutes' Union League vs. Silent Athletic Club.
TRACK EVENTS—(No entrance fee, but all must pay admission to Park and send entry in on or before June 25, 1921.) Prizes to First and Second in each event.
—MEN—
100 Yards Dash
440 Yards Run
8-Mile Run
3-Legged Race (50 Yds.)
—LADIES—
Ball Throwing
50-Yards Run
Entries close June 25th, 1921, with Joseph Weisman, 148 West 125th Street, New York City.
—COMMITTEE—
JOSEPH WEISMAN, Chairman
CHARLES SUSSMAN, Sec'y
SAMUEL LOWENHERZ
HENRY PETERS, Treasurer
JOSEPH GOLDSTEIN

PICNIC and FRATERNIVAL
Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.
AT FLORAL PARK
Jane Street and Boulevard, North Bergen, N. J.
Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 27, 1921
MUSIC BY MRS. BEGGS' BAND
ADMISSION, including War Tax, 55 Cents
(Children under 10 years of age, Free)
DANCING
BASE-BALL
PRIZE BOWLING
TRACK EVENTS FREE TO ALL
Cash Prizes to Winners.
Base ball—Newark Division No. 42 vs. Greater N. Y. Div., No. 23. For a valuable Prize.
COMMITTEE
Charles Hummer, Chairman.
John Black, Treasurer
Alfred Shaw, Secretary
Henry Hester, B. Schornstein.

TENTH
PICNIC and GAMES
AUSPICES OF
Knights of De l'Epee
AT
Ulmer Park Athletic Field
5TH AVENUE, BROOKLYN
Saturday, July 16, 1921
TICKETS, (including War Tax) 50 CENTS
Particulars in a few weeks.

39th ANNIVERSARY PICNIC
GIVEN UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE
Pas-a-Pas Club
HARM'S PARK, CHICAGO
2328 BERTEAN AVENUE
Saturday, June 4th, 1921
How to reach Grove—Take any surface car going west to Western Avenue, transfer north and get off at Berthean Avenue; or Ravenswood "L" to Western Avenue, and walk four blocks south. "The early bird gets the worm." Get us?

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PACH STUDIO
111 Broadway, N. Y.
will be glad to fill orders for the
DETROIT PHOTOGRAPH SOUVENIRS
CIRKUT PANORAMA
At Hotel Statler
After October 1st, \$2 per copy
GALLAUDET ALUMNI
At Tashmoo Park
ALSO "OWLS"
Black and White, \$1.50
Sepia, 2.00
Sent on receipt of price.

DO YOU KNOW?
that the Oldest Life Insurance Company in America (New England Mutual) with assets of nearly one hundred millions, offers the best and most liberal policy contract to deaf-mutes, without any extra cost whatsoever?
Free medical examination.
Premium rates (payable semi-annually or quarterly if desired) reduced each year by increasing cash dividends.
You owe it to yourself and your loved ones to investigate and act at once.
Full information and list of policy holders on request. Please give date of birth.
Marcus L. Kenner
Special Agent
100 West 111th St., N. Y.

Greater New York Branch OF THE National Association of the Deaf.
Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiative fee, \$1.50. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President; 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street.
Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.
143 West 125th St., New York City.
THE object of the Society is the social, recreative, and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the third Thursdays of every month. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors' coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Anthony Capelli, President; Jack Seltzer, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 W. 125th Street, New York City.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat
Greater New York Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D.
Meets at Imperial Hall, 800 E. 125th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers, DENNIS H. HANLEY, Secretary, 1609 Avenue A, New York City, or ALAN L. PACU, Grand Vice-President 4th District, 111 Broadway, New York.
The S. A. C. meets on third Wednesday of each month, at 255 Duell Street near Fulton Street, Brooklyn.

VISITORS IN CHICAGO
are cordially invited to visit Chicago's Premier Club
The PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.
Entire 4th floor
61 West Monroe Street
Business Meetings.....First Saturdays
Literary Meetings.....Last Saturdays
Club rooms open every day

Join the N. A. D. Boost a good cause!
First Congregational Church
Ninth and Hope, Los Angeles, Cal.
Deaf-mute service, 3 P.M., under the leadership of Mr. J. A. Kennedy. Visiting mutes are welcome.

The Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes
Meets at St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near De Kalb Avenue, first Thursdays of each month, at 8 P.M.
GUILD MEETINGS
June 2 1921
Sat., June 11, Strawberry Fest.